



I THOUGHT I
SMELLED SOME
CHEAP
GUNPOWDER.



...TURNS

BUT NOT...

ARE YOU
OKAY, CAPTAIN?

TAP
TAP

AIDAN...

WHO ARE
YOU?





YOUR WEAPONS.

HUH?



I'M LOOKING
FOR THE
MANUFACTURER.



BUT I GUESS THIS
IS NOT QUITE THE
BEST TIME TO TALK.



LET'S TALK AFTER
WE'RE DONE WITH
THAT THING.

WHY NOT?

WHEWHEWHEW



MY
WEAPONS ARE
BETTER THAN
THOSE THESE
DAYS.

DUN



LESSA

THE CRIMSON KNIGHT

102

SN
AP





I TOLD YOU.

YOUR
FLAME WEAPONS
DON'T WORK
ANYMORE,

BECAUSE WE
HAVE AN EVEN
DARKER POWER
IN OUR HANDS.



YOU CAN
NEVER BEAT
US!



CLANG



CA
CHUNK





OSH

IT YOU'VE GOT IT,
THEN STOP
FIGHTING BACK!



WOW

WHOW!



WAIT!

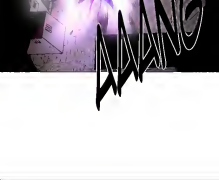
BUT YOU
KNOW WHAT?

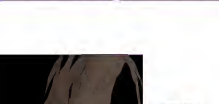
THIS HERE...
IT'S NOT A
FLAME WEAPON



IT'S JUST
ELECTRICITY.











ARE YOU
AWAKE?

NOTHING.

SHE'S NOBODY.



I THINK YOU MUST
HAVE HEARD THE
SOUND OF THE
WIND.

THAT WASN'T IT.





GO BACK
TO SLEEP.



.....
BUT I HEARD
EVERYTHING.



YOU WERE
TALKING ABOUT
ME, RIGHT?



SOMETHING'S
'WRONG, RIGHT?

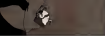


ARGH.

YES....



LISTEN WELL.



I AM NOT
YOUR GOD.

I AM NOT
A HOLY BEING,
I AM NOTHING.



...IT IS TRUE.



I AM NOTHING.



SO I SHALL
TO GO BACK TO
WHERE I TRULY
BELONG.

WHERE
NOTHING
EXISTED.



WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?

YOU CAN'T
JUST LEAVE
ME HERE!

I AM SORRY
I AM A GROWN-UP
THAT CANNOT LIE.



BUT ONCE
YOU CLOSE YOUR
EYES AND OPEN
THEM AGAIN, YOU
WILL FORGET
EVERYTHING.



LORD
LESSA...

LORD
LESSA!!



THIS BOY COULD NOT HAVE SINNED.

I CANNOT SACRIFICE HIM.



O RA.

A close-up of a hand with a dark, textured sleeve gripping a sword hilt. The sword blade is visible, pointing downwards. The background is a bright, hazy sky.

WHEN
THE SUN RISES,
PLEASE GUIDE HIM
TO WHERE THE LIGHT
SHINES...

A close-up of a woman's face with long, wavy blue hair. She has a gentle expression and is looking slightly to the side. The background is a soft, hazy sky with a hint of a sunset or sunrise.



LESSA

THE CRIMSON KNIGHT